

BAKER PASHA.

Dismissed from the British Army and Proposed Restoration.

So Baker Pasha is to be reinstated, or rather restored, to his former rank and position in the English army! That is to say, it has not yet been done, but the clubs to which he belonged have re-considered their vote of dismissal, the Horse Guards, (thanks to the Prince of Wales, and Sir Samuel Baker, the elder brother of the ex-Colonel) are propitious, *Punch* favors it, and the weekly fashion journals are touching the matter with more or less delicacy, and only the assent of the Queen is needed to make things all end happily, like the *finale* of a novel. The impression is general that the man has suffered enough for the offence which was never clearly proven, and that tardy justice had better be done him now, under the rule of the common law—that it is better that ninety-and-nine guilty men escape than that one innocent man suffer.

The dismissal of Baker occurred about ten years ago, and a brief recapitulation of the main features of the incident may aid the reader to a better understanding of the case. After some years of exceptionally brilliant service Valentine Baker found himself the commanding officer of the Tenth Hussars, one of the most dashing cavalry regiments in the English army. He had served first in Ceylon, and after that in the Crimea; where he made a handsome record as an officer of dash and pluck. He rounded out his career in India during the mutiny of 1857, and afterward he aided greatly in the pacification of the country. When he was gazetted to the Tenth Hussars as its commander that regiment was the most expensive in the service outside of the Guards. The Prince of Wales was its honorary colonel, and, as the officers were fellows after his own heart, took great interest in his *chevaux-legers*, and was in the habit of coming down to the officers' mess whenever he could get away, much to the disgust of the Guards (in which he also is a colonel) for that corps could not believe that any line regiment could compare with them in good fellowship or exclusiveness. About this time England was very much scandalized at the Prince of Wales' conduct. He became involved in one or two affairs that resulted in proceedings in the divorce court, notably the Lady Mordaunt case, in which the Prince, it is whispered, acted in accordance with that maxim of my Lord Chesterfield's which teaches that there is one occasion in which perjury is necessary to a gentleman, viz.: "When there is a woman in the case." The officers of the Tenth Hussars were a pretty wild lot in those days, and cared very little for Satan or saint. All at once a scandal so great in magnitude that it over-shadowed all that had ever occurred, burst forth. It was charged that Valentine Baker, the colonel of the "wicked Tenth," had attempted a crime. The charge was made by a Miss Dickinson, who said it occurred in a compartment of the train from London to Chatham (I believe it was). All England was in a fury. Ministers from the pulpit preached of the downfall of morality and decency in England, of the corruption of their future king by a lot of men who should have been an example to him, and all that. Baker was arrested and tried for the offence. He made no defence, but only said he had been very tipsy on the occasion referred to, and that a lady had got into the carriage with him who knew him, but he strenuously denied the offence as charged. He could have brought some damaging testimony against Miss Dickinson, his friend said, but he refused to do so, and was sentenced to dismissal, and the sentence was carried into effect. The Prince of Wales, who did not believe in his guilt, used his great influence with the Government of Turkey, and Baker was made a general of cavalry in that service, and served with much credit in that capacity through the war between Turkey and Russia.

Two years ago the War Office in Pall Mall had some evidence submitted in confidence which satisfied all who knew of it of Baker's innocence. Precisely what it was remains a secret, but the impression grew that Miss Dickinson, in a moment of remorse, had confessed that the charge was untrue, and that her father, who was a clergyman in good standing, at once did all he could (without sending his child to prison for perjury) to right the wronged man. Baker has borne all the obloquy and pain a proud man must have suffered under such a charge in silence, and his conduct in this respect has made for him many friends. If the man has been wronged the injury should be undone at once, though nothing can make him forget the days and nights of agony under a charge so brutal and cruel, the long weary

years of banishment from his country and home. In all these years he has never said aught against the woman who has well-nigh wrecked his life and slain his honor, and this should be considered in summing up the case, which is soon to be passed upon.

CONCERNING JURIES.

The startling emette which occurred in Cincinnati in the week before last, and its appalling loss of human life and property, will not have occurred in vain if it shall result in the awakening of a general public interest in the administration, or rather mal-administration, of criminal justice throughout the entire United States. It is a fact which cannot be successfully contradicted that our courts seem to have lent themselves to a system of criminal jurisprudence which has for its whole purpose the building up of a net-work of technicalities designed for the protection of criminals, and in which the punishment of crime, and the protection of society are a very insignificant figure. Nor are these technicalities and subterfuges the worst element in this very defective plan of criminal jurisprudence. Its worst element is the jury system—once regarded as the bulwark of our personal liberty, and the pride of our enlightened and liberal form of Government. Whatever good this system may have produced in the past, it is responsible for a great deal of harm in the present, and can be regarded as little less than a positive menace to the well-being of organized society. The ordinary jury of to-day seems to think that its function is to strain its conscience—if it has one—for the purpose of acquitting the accused person. Its justice is tempered with a great measure of mercy, and its mercy is tempered with but a small measure of justice. Nor does the plan upon which juries are drawn seem to be at all effective. The less intelligent elements of society are found with monotonous regularity and utterly disproportionate numbers in the jury box. Even the criminal elements, and those who are in sympathy with the criminal elements of society, frequently masquerade as jurors, and help in the administration of justice. For this the respectable and intelligent elements of society are largely responsible. We venture to assert that there is not a respectable, intelligent man in San Francisco to-day who has not habitually shirked and evaded his share of jury duty. And yet, when justice miscarries, these are the very men who grumble most. One thing is clear, and that is that the jury system should be abolished or radically altered.—*S. F. News Letter, April 11th.*

RESTAURANT WAITERS.

In San Francisco the *Wasp* says that many of the restaurants, more particularly the coffee-houses, now employ girl waiters. They would like to see all of them follow suit. Waiting on table is work for which women are admirably adapted. Selling dry goods is also an occupation that should belong to women. One never enters one of these stores, and watches a big six-footer measuring tape and selling ribbon by the yard, without thinking there must be something wrong in the social plan or this state of things would not exist. His place is to use the strength that nature gave him in some manly avocation. Those huge fingers and square shoulders were never meant for counter work—to toy with stuffs and smooth delicate silks. That is the proper employment for the feeble sex, but he should be out in the fields swinging an axe or plowing the rich earth—doing something manly and in keeping with that colossal physique. And when he lisp, "That is a beautiful shade, mem," or "This delicate shade of roses ribbon is very much worn, mem," we feel like bringing a club down on his shoulders and shrieking, "Take thy shovel and get thee to the sandhills, and, in the name of thy Creator, shovel, shovel, shovel, but let thy weak sister earn her bread in this effeminate toil." If we were king—absolute autocrat of the land—the first edict should be that any subject who purchased shirts, collars, dry goods or lingerie from any male in perfect health should be condemned to work one year for the benefit of the commonwealth without compensation. Then all those broad-shouldered dry goods clerks would have to harden their muscles wood-chopping, tilling the ground and doing men's work, while their wives and sisters took the ribbon engagement off their hands.

There should be no female lawyers, and any woman who showed the slightest leaning toward strong-mindedness would be set to rocking a cradle with a dummy baby in it until she was pronounced perfectly cured.

THE DEMAND FOR FOREIGN GOODS.

The *Grocer and Country Merchant* says that the United States trade with Great Britain last year shows a falling off in value as compared with the preceding year. The decrease in values has been principally in linen, hardware, cutlery, rails,terne plates, cotton, floor oil cloths, soda, chemicals and laces. An examination of the exports of some of the largest cities shows that Liverpool, London, Cardiff, Falmouth, Leeds, Nottingham and Sheffield have shared especially the loss of export trade; while those localities that have increased their exports are chiefly among the textile manufacturing cities of Bradford, Dundee, Dunfermline, Glasgow and Manchester. This increase in the face of alleged American overproduction of woolen and cotton goods illustrates that phase of the American taste for foreign made goods which would place the stamp of inferiority upon everything American. In this connection, it is a fact that in order to successfully cater to this demand for foreign made goods, especially silks, velvets and ribbons, the placing of labels bearing a foreign imprint upon American goods of equally good, if not better quality, is resorted to in some instances, the device working satisfactorily, and consumers not knowing the difference. Thus dress silks are often sent from American mills to New York, and are at once returned to this, that and other markets to be sold over the counters of retailers with Lyons brands attached. Of course the offense is not the makers. He sells his goods legitimately. The fault lies in the absurd notion and the way the wily agent supplies it. In fact, many of our foreign goods are made at home. The subtle artifices of trade are equal to all emergencies.

KING TIMBENUKU.

The King Timbenuku mentioned in the account given of the war on Nantou, Gilbert Group, is by far the most important and powerful amongst the chiefs ruling over the islands of that group.

He is about 46 years of age, of a large powerful frame—weighing, in fact, something over 300 pounds—with a decidedly Hawaiian cast of features and carrying himself with a great deal of dignity and consciousness of power. He is the undisputed ruler over the islands of Apamama, Aranuku, Kuria, Maiana, and lately, Nantou. The first three of the islands mentioned were inherited by him from his father who was distinguished for his savage bravery, and being a savage for his cruelty also. He acquired Kuria at a very recent period fancying the island as a very pleasant mosquito-free summer resort. He therefore descended upon the island with his soldiers and drove off or exterminated those whom he found living there, afterward peopling the island from Apamama.

His son, the present King, has been educated in his own language so that he can read and write, and has taught himself the English language by contact with traders and other white men whom he has had in his employ from time to time. He is a sharp, keen business man, controlling the whole trade of all his islands so that those who touch at them for cobra must transact their business through him. The consequence is that his people are entirely dependent upon him for everything obtained from the outside world and do not, as in most of the other islands part with their cobra—their sole source of wealth—for articles of no, or at the best, doubtful utility. Timbenuku does not permit the missionaries or traders to establish themselves independently on his islands, but undertakes to be their spiritual as well as temporal head. He sets the example to his subjects by having stated religious exercises morning and evening, and excepting that he claims the right to a plurality of wives, does not, as far as could be ascertained, violate the principles of morality as we understand them. He positively forbids the use of intoxicating drinks, being himself a total abstainer.

His residence is built with a view to comfort as understood by the Gilbert Islanders, the house consisting of one large room about 60 feet long by 25 wide, with a space at either end rather wider than the middle portion.

The roof is of course of thatch very neatly laid, as are the sides, (for, unlike the ordinary houses of the natives the interior is inclosed all around,) with the modern addition of wide sliding doors which admit light and air. The alcoves, as it were, formed at either end of the house, are each filled with a broad platform, one of which serves as the King's resting place, while the one at the other end is occupied by his wives, some 20 in number. The frame-work of the building is placed upon a low wall, or subbase, of snowy white coral rock, being smoothly and neatly cut and jointed together. Near at hand is a large store-house filled with a great variety of goods and supplies, and in the same enclosure stands a lofty flag-staff—about 160 feet high, from which is displayed the King's flag whenever a vessel is seen approaching. A pilot boards vessels that wish to anchor at Apamama or Kuria and points out the general course to be taken by vessels working through the channels and passages in the barrier reefs.

A small fee is expected to be paid this pilot if his services are accepted, but no responsibility is assumed by him.

Timbenuku generally comes off to vessels touching at Kuria, where he usually resides, and is always ready to purchase freely the "trade" with which the vessel is loaded if, it suits his, or his people's wants.

His great size makes it a matter of some difficulty for him to walk about much, and so he has a small platform suspended by cords from poles borne on men's shoulders, on which he stands and is carried about. As might be expected he is a great eater, managing to crowd into the one full meal that he consumes per day, an amount of food that is quite startling. The flesh of the common shark is highly prized by all the Gilbert Islanders, and the King generally has a small one about three feet long nicely baked, with a huge root of the "Api" plant, also baked, and a dozen or so fine green cocoa nuts ready for him, during the day. All this food he devours in solitary state, leaving behind him when he leaves the table but a few small fragments. At night, unless the weather is bad, he has his bed-spread upon a low platform built at the edge of the water, where surrounded, as is his house, by a numerous body of old men and women he quietly snores away until early dawn.

All that his people get from the sea—fish, crabs, seaweed, or squid, are first presented to him, or his representative on each island, in token of his being sole owner of all that swims, grows, walks or flies on or about his kingdom.

This is a mere matter of form, as a rule, he only retaining some one or two articles of food for his own consumption. His household have friends who supply all their wants in the way of food and he gives them *i. e.*, his wives—their clothing.

He now and then calls the "old men" of the villages together to consult upon affairs of state, but as they invariably wait for him to express his views and wishes, and content themselves with assuring him that his will is the law, that it must be as he says, it will be seen that these "consultations" are a good deal a matter of form.

Timbenuku has no children, but his brother, who is the Governor of Apamama has one child, a mere infant, who is the prospective heir to the Kingdom. As such the child is nursed and cared for by a number of females supposed to be skilled in their peculiar duties, its life from the earliest stages being totally different in every respect from that of children of the common people.

Timbenuku very clearly understands that though his father, his grandfather and for all we know his ancestors to a remote period back have been chiefs and rulers on the Islands, still he has his enemies who would gladly seize upon a favorable opportunity to kill him and his family and inaugurate a new dynasty. He also knows that anything like a conciliatory policy practiced towards these "hostiles" would only give them the idea that he was afraid of them, hence his method of keeping them in check is to always strike the first blow. In carrying out this policy he has at different times seized those whom he had learned were fomenting trouble, and "corrected" them, as in

his opinion the exigencies of the case demanded.

In the large Council House on the island of Apamama, fastened to the timbers that support the upper end of the building—where the king is wont to sit—are some fifteen or twenty human skulls, almost all of them bearing on some portion of their smooth white surfaces the marks of the blow that killed their sometime owner. These are relics of the past; now the whole body is buried.

A customary mode of punishment by the King for minor offences is flogging, and when the offender is bound tightly to a cocoa nut tree and severely beaten with the heavy, hard triangular mid rib of a cocoa nut branch, the punishment is by no means a light one. Fines are also enforced, so many thousand cocoa nuts—more or less—being paid by the offender into the royal treasury. "Order" prevails in the absence of "law" in Timbenuku's jurisdiction, and though a certain amount of terrorism exists no doubt, still, as far as his limited knowledge of the world goes he governs his people humanely and well.

ALLEGED CHARGE OF BARRATRY AGAINST CAPTAIN COOK, OF THE Schooner Kapiolani.

On Thursday the 24th ult., the schooner Kapiolani left the harbor in charge of Captain Cook and was not heard of until Monday last. The Kapiolani was a regular trader between Honolulu and Pearl River, occasionally going to Waianae. On the above named day she took on board some provisions as freight, and a cask of beef in addition. It was ascertained after her departure that some water casks were missing from the schooner Mile Morris, and it was inferred that they were put on board the Kapiolani and filled with water in view of the projected voyage. It was further known that one James Swan a passenger on board the Kapiolani had, a few days previously, purchased a nautical almanac, a chart and other requisites for navigating the deep seas. His companions were Henry Hanley, Jas. Swan, and M. Boylan. From rumors which spread about town after the schooner's departure, the suspicions of Mr. John Colburn, the owner, were aroused, and were in a measure confirmed by his sending a man to Ewa and his receiving information that she had not arrived there. Also that the vessel had been sighted off Barber's Point standing to the southwest. On Saturday morning Mr. Colburn applied to the authorities to assist him in going in search of the runaway. On a proper representation no time was lost by the Marshal in taking the necessary steps to follow Capt. Cook. The steamer C. R. Bishop was chartered for the purpose and an application was made to Governor Dominis for an armed force to go on board the steamer which was immediately complied with. Ten men from the barracks were equipped and placed on board the steamer, taking with them two cannon. Deputy-Marshal Dayton also accompanied the expedition with full authority to exercise the powers with which he is invested. The steamer was coaled and provisioned for a week's cruise. On Saturday afternoon there was a fresh southerly wind blowing, which prevented the Kapiolani from making much progress in that direction, and in consequence the general opinion prevailed amongst a few sea-faring men that the buccaners would keep away to the northward in order to get an offing. There were little or no indications of wind from any direction on Sunday, a circumstance that was strongly in favor of the Bishop overhauling her prize. Captain Cook is no novice in travelling on the wide ocean in small crafts, having been on several deep sea voyages. He commanded the schooner Kaluna on a voyage to the Gallapagos Islands. The Kapiolani is a vessel of about 18 tons measurement, and was originally a ship's long-boat, having been built upon and decked. She competed in the last regatta on the King's birthday, a circumstance that might possibly recall this craft to the minds of some of our readers. Too much praise cannot be accorded to the action of the Government, more especially in the departments of the Governor and the Attorney-General. At daylight on Monday morning the steamer C. R. Bishop returned to port with the Kapiolani in tow.

PARTICULARS OF THE CAPTURE.

The steamer C. R. Bishop returned on Monday morning at daylight with the schooner Kapiolani in tow. Captain Davies and Deputy Marshal Dayton laid out their plans on Saturday night, after leaving the harbor, and stood to the southwest until daylight on Sunday morning. After sighting the island of Kauai, they stood to the southward. Mr. Dayton, with his usual forethought and good judgment, offered a reward of \$25 to the first man who sighted the vessel they were in search of. At 9 a. m. on Sunday, a voice from the mast head cried out. "Saw